

Goldsboro Weekly Argus.

VOL. XVI.

GOLDSBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1893.

No. 126

THE INFINITE.

"O! sea," I said, "O! restless sea,
What of the life that here we see?
What doth it hold for those who stand
As one upon thy wave-best strand?
'Ere for the voyage they quit the land?
Thus answered me the glorious sea,
With its mysterious melody,
'Infinity! Infinity!'"

"O! sea," I said, "O! beautiful sea,
What of love that rests in thee?
Two forms thou fallest face to face,
They clasp 'em yet in fond embrace—
What of the love we here doth trace?
Thus answered me the glorious sea,
With its mysterious melody,
'Infinity! Infinity!'"

DECEIVED BY EYES.

Peculiarities That Reveal the Criminal Nature of Man.

Durham's Monthly.

Eyes are the most certain revealers of the criminal nature. Many an expert detective tells a criminal by just one glance—not at him, but from him. The criminal eye varies greatly in setting, but not so much in color. Some times it is deeply placed in the head as if it tried to hide, fearing the result of its own voluntary revelations. Sometimes it is bulgy, protrusive like a frog's and heavily lidded. Such eyes, taken in connection with some other signs, denote treachery, lechery, loquacity, mendacity and general cruelty, with just enough cowardice to prevent the criminal from doing murder except insidiously through others.

Of the criminal eye there are many remarkable anecdotes. The murderer Francesco had little about him to indicate the ferocity that ambushed in his breast. His forehead was high and smooth, his beard was plentiful. To most people he rendered himself rather companionable by a certain cheap facetiousness that often makes a wit, and on account of this social quality Francesco's closest associates were not his enemies. He was tolerated, and his huge egotism did not have its full chance to creep people. But years before his crime a young girl—afterward the Countess de la Rocca—who had never left home and who lacked experience of life, recoiled from him violently when introduced, and refused to endure his presence. When questioned why she behaved thus toward one who stood so high socially she answered: "If that man has not already murdered people, he will do so." This girl's prophetic prophecy was soon made true, and when Lombroso inquired by what sign she had foretold she replied: "The eyes—I saw him in his eyes."

The eye of a criminal is a frightful thing, frequently menacing in its effects and planting itself in our memory like the glare of a snake from a poisonous tropic jungle. Once beheld it can rarely be forgotten, except by some special mercy that dips us deep in Lethe. No one would wish to remember that kind of eye or look, but my father once gained a case by sudden recollection of it. A witness very damaging to his client had testified that on a certain day two years before he was present at a certain interview. The keenest cross-examination failed to shake him, and as my father's face took on a vexed expression a triumphant smile of concealed cunning stole out of the beady black eyes of the witness. Where had my father seen that peculiar look before? Suddenly it flashed across him: "Were you ever in Charleston jail?" he asked impulsively. The witness began to stammer out a denial. "Were you not in Charleston jail?" now thundered the lawyer, "on the very day you have sworn you were present elsewhere?" The witness wilted. It was true, and the man had been committing perjury.

ONE WAY TO BE HAPPY.

It is at all times to attend to the comfort of your family. Should any of them catch a slight cold or cough, prepare yourself and call at once on J. H. Hill & Son, sole agent and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy Tree. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Large size 50c.

Johnson's Oriental Soap is the most delicate facial soap for ladies' use in existence, sold by Robinson Bros. Goldsboro, N. C.

SLIPPING AWAY.

They are slipping away—these sweet, swift hours,
Like a leaf on the current east;
With never a break in the rapid flow,
We watch them as one by one they go
Into the beautiful past.

As silent and swift as a weaver's thread
Or an arrow's flying gleam;
As soft as the languorous breezes bid,
That lift the willow's long golden lid,
And ripple the glassy stream.

As light as the breath of the thistle,
down,
As fond as a lover's dream,
As pure as the flush in the sea shell's
throat,
As sweet as the wood bird's wooing
note,
So tender and sweet they seem.

CLEVELAND SPEAKS AGAIN.

We publish in another column this morning a letter from President Cleveland to Governor Northen, of Georgia, that carries its own conviction—and needs none other. In that letter the President brushes away all the flimsy arguments of those who oppose the repeal of the Sherman act and states in a very forcible way the reasons why he stands, as every honest man should stand, for honest money and gives a very clear exposition of the financial plank in the Democratic platform. The first declaration of this part of the platform is an unqualified demand for repeal of the Sherman act.

The second part calls for bimetalism on the basis of the equal intrinsic and exchangeable value of the two metals to be reached either by international agreement or proper safeguards of legislation. In his letter the President presents this in terse, forcible terms.

All Democrats who want to stand by the platform ought to unite first in repealing the Sherman act and then do their best to reach an agreement on the other alternative propositions concerning free coinage. It is hard to see how any other interpretation than that offered by Mr. Cleveland can be given to the Democratic platform. Its language is clear enough to be understood by the way-faring man, and those who pretend to see in it a declaration in favor of unconditional free silver coinage are merely trying to bolster up a weak cause by a strained interpretation.

The issue was made squarely in the committee on resolutions at Chicago. Mr. Patterson, of Colorado, offered a free silver plank and it was overwhelmingly voted down. The conditions on which the party favors the free coinage of silver are distinctly set forth in the resolutions as finally adopted. But first of all on the financial question the platform calls for the unconditional repeal of the Sherman act. It is time for the Democratic senators who are fighting repeal to get on the platform; and may they speedily hearken to these concluding words of President Cleveland's letter in this issue: "My daily prayer is that the delay occasioned by such opposition may not be the cause of plunging the country into deeper depression than it has yet known, and that the Democratic party may not be justly held responsible for such a catastrophe."

THE A. & N. C. R. R.

Election of Directors and Officers Yesterday at Morehead.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the A. & N. C. R. R., held at Morehead City on Thursday, the following were elected Directors by the stockholders: Messrs. Dempsey Wood, T. D. Webb, John M. Morehead, L. H. Cutler. Directors appointed by the Governor: Messrs. W. S. Chadwick, W. W. Caraway, S. W. Latham, E. Wadsworth, C. E. Foy, W. L. Kennedy, Charles Dewey, W. T. Caffo. State proxy: W. T. Dorch. Finance committee: Thos. Daniels, S. L. Wooten, E. D. Hackburn, E. H. Headows, J. A. Steevens. Proxy committee: B. F. Aycock, J. W. Grainger, Arnold Borden, J. H. Davis.

The directors elected W. S. Chadwick, president; F. C. Roberts, secretary and treasurer; S. L. Dill, Superintendent; attorney for the road, P. M. Persall.

THE LILY AND THE LOTUS.

There grew a flower in Babylon
Whose perfume makes young lovers weep,
On it Assyrian moonlight shone;
Euphrates murmured it to sleep,
It brings back old forgotten dreams;
Its petals breathe a dead love's kiss,
Astarte bathed it in her beams
In the gardens of Semiramis,
But Egypt has a sweeter bloom—
The lotus of forgetful breath,
Swathed and embalm'd in spiced gloom
The sad Nile sobbed its dreams to death,
It soothes remembered loves to rest
As quiet as death's waxen lid,
They laid it on Nitocris' breast
Beneath her silent pyramid.
—Weyn Douglas in London Sun.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND TALKS.

Gives His Views on the Financial Question.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 27.—The Constitution to-morrow will print a letter from President Cleveland to Governor Northen, in which the President states his position on the financial question at some length. The letter is in reply to one written by Governor Northen on the fifteenth instant. Governor Northen refuses to give his letter out for publication, but it is known that it presented a graphic condition of the political situation in Georgia and the South and urged upon the President the expediency of a public utterance from him more comprehensive than his recent message as to the proper policy to be pursued by Congress upon questions affecting the stringency of the times and the needs of the people. It is understood that in his letter Governor Northen pointed out inroads being made in Democratic ranks by the Populists by reason of the neglect or delay on the part of the Democratic majority in Congress to meet legislation on the line of the party platform and pledges. He dwelt especially upon the financial condition and political unrest of the farmers of the South who constitute so great a proportion of the Democracy.

The President's reply to that letter was received this evening and is as follows:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, Sept. 23, 1893.
Hon. W. J. Northen—

MY DEAR SIR,—I hardly know how to reply to your letter of the 15th inst. It seems to me that I am quite plainly on record concerning the financial question. My letter accepting the nomination to the Presidency, when read in connection with the Message lately sent to the Congress in extraordinary session, appears to me to be very explicit. I want a currency that is stable and safe in the hands of our people. I will not knowingly be implicated in a condition that will justly make me in the least degree answerable to any laborer or farmer in the United States for a shrinkage in the purchasing power of the dollar he has received for a full dollar's worth of work, or for a good dollar's worth of the product of his toil. I do not want our currency to be of such a character that all kinds of dollars will be of equal purchasing power at home, but I want it to be of such a character as will demonstrate abroad our wisdom and good faith, thus placing it upon a firm foundation and credit among the nations of the earth. I want our financial conditions and the laws relating to our currency so safe and reassuring that those who have money will spend and invest it in business and new enterprise instead of hoarding it. You cannot expect to frighten by calling it foolish and unreasonable and you cannot prevent the frightened man from hoarding his money, or want good sound and stable money, and a condition of confidence that will keep it in use. Within the limits of what I have written, I am a friend of free coinage, but I believe its proper place in our currency can only be fixed by a readjustment of our currency legislation and the inauguration of a consistent and comprehensive financial scheme. I think such a thing can only be entered upon profitably and hopefully after the repeal of the law which is charged with our financial woes. In the present state of public mind, this law cannot be built upon, nor patched in such a way as to relieve the situation. I am therefore opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver by this country, alone and independently; and I am in favor of the immediate and unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the so-called Sherman law.

I confess I am astonished by the opposition in the Senate to such prompt action as would relieve the present unfortunate situation. My daily prayer is that the delay occasioned by such opposition may not be the cause of plunging the country into deeper depression than it has yet known, and that the Democratic party may not be justly held responsible for such a catastrophe.

Yours, very truly,
GROVER CLEVELAND.

THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA has provided a course of study for young men who intend to make the newspaper a profession. Some of our contemporaries have ridiculed the idea, but, like the Richmond State, we think, without reason. It is very true that no college can turn out a fully equipped newspaper man. A talent for news is the first essential to a journalist, as the term goes, and education must be had in a newspaper office. But there is no sort of doubt that a special course of study at college would be of invaluable service to the newspaper writer. Many men have succeeded in the field of journalism who never rubbed their head against a college wall, but their career would have been easier and brighter had they had the benefit of a special course at school.

The fact is that parents do not, as a rule, exercise proper judgment in fitting their boys for the battle of life. Care should be had in the first instance to ascertain the taste and the talents of the boy. This important point determined, the lad should then be educated with special reference to his vocation in life. This is admitted to be true with reference to other professions; then why not with reference to the profession of journalism?

Many a lad has been ruined by being shoved recklessly into some profession for which he had neither love nor capacity, and many a man with decided talent for newspaper work has been hampered all his life long, because he had not the advantage of a special course of study at college for his chosen work. We commend the University of Pennsylvania for its new departure. If a lad with a "journalistic scent" be given a course in language, in history and literature, in political economy, stenography and the like, he will be in excellent shape to learn practical journalism in a newspaper office and will be several lengths ahead of his contemporary who goes into the work without such preparation.

Warm Wirelets.

The total failures for the past seven days are 329 in the United States against 177 last year, and in Canada 34 against 31 last year.

The whiskey constabulary at Charleston, S. C., yesterday seized five packages, containing 474 gallons of whiskey, which came into the city from Augusta via the Southern Express Company. There were four ten-gallon kegs and one seven-gallon keg boxed up and consigned to Diamond "D." The consignment did not show up.

A special from Ocala says the Binnicker who was shot in the woods by a colored prisoner, died yesterday of blood poisoning. The wounds are being scoured by bodies of armed men for the escaped prisoner. He was last heard of surrounded in Wacahosty hammock, but eluded his searchers and escaped.

R. C. Taylor, Murfreesboro, Tenn., writes: "I have used the Japanese Pile Cure with great satisfaction and success." Sold by Robinson Bros. Goldsboro, N. C.

CLOSING THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The Executive Committee has acted wisely in deciding to close the World's Fair October 31. This decision will, however, be a disappointment to many. The great rush has been during the past two weeks. This is due to the fact that there has been a little let up in the monetary stringency and that there is a dawning of better feeling.

Boycotted by this idea, hundreds have planned to go in October and November. The passage of the Repeal bill would send thousands to Chicago. The result will be that the month of October will witness an unprecedented rush.

November, however, is a cold month in Chicago. It would be well impossible to warm the immense buildings while the exteriors would suffer from the effects of the weather. The result would be great dissatisfaction, though the treasury of the Fair would be better off. The revenue would not be sufficient to make up the deficit, while, on the other hand, the credit of the big show would be greater.

A SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM.

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THE NEWSPAPERS of the country, irrespective of party, have been laying it on to Senator Irby for the disgraceful exhibition he made of himself on his recent spree at Columbia.

This is the natural view to take of the matter, but the Louisville Courier-Journal, always remarkable for its originality, looks at it in a different light.

It says: "The criticism of Senator Irby for his inability to preserve his status quo after tackling some of Governor Tillman's state whiff-keys, are by no means the severest criticism which are being passed upon members of the United States Senate just now. There are several senators whose absence from the Capitol on a 'dead drunk' would be cheerfully contemplated by the country."

It must be admitted that there is much force in this suggestion. There are fifteen or twenty obstreperous senators who could be well spared from Washington just now, no matter what they did while absent.

Cannot somebody organize a senatorial excursion and carry off Stewart, Peffer & Co. for a few days?

A grateful country would foot the bill gladly, and shower its blessings on the patriot who should get these loud-mouthed obstructionists out of the path of necessary legislation.—Atlanta Journal.

FATE.

One heart must ache and the other rejoice;
Is so the wide world over;
You shall marry the one of your choice,
But I must be a sad rover.

You shall bask in pleasure, I know,
And you life be sweet and merry;
But I down the valley of pain must go
With a leaden heart and weary.

Why? 'Tis a mystery strange unto man,
And we can only discover
It has been so since the world began;
It must be so 'till it's over!

Ther sweet must be that rest in the end
That follows life's "futile fever,"
When I shall fold my tired hands, dear friend,
In that dreamless sleep forever!

—Tom S. Turner.

MOB VS. LAW.

Many good citizens seem to think that it was a sort of wicked economy for the soldiers of Romanike to shoot down a dozen citizens on order to save the neck of one despicable wretch.

This is one way of looking at it, but not the right way. It was no so much the negro's life that the soldiers were defending as it was the law of the land. The issue was between the law and the mob. The mob was on the aggressive and the law was on the defensive. The soldiers were not acting in an individual capacity, but as the sworn defenders of the law, and it was as much their duty to resist the mob as it was the duty of the soldiers of Lee to resist the soldiers of Grant in the late war.

It may be that the soldiers acted hastily. Of that we do not know, but there is strong evidence that the first shot was fired from the mob. It is quite certain that the mob did shoot early in the action, as a result of which the mayor of the city was wounded in the foot. It is also certain that the mob made the first demonstration and that it threatened the soldiers with violence.

In short, the mob was attempting vi et armis to trample the law under foot and to overpower the officers of the law, and the soldiers simply resisted the attack, as duty required. Had they surrendered to the mob, they would have been universally condemned as cowards who had disgraced their uniform.

Sad, shocking, distressing was the result, but the lesson to be learned is—not that soldiers must be merciful to a lawless gathering, but that citizens must not resist the legal authorities.—Richmond State.

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THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING.
Have you humors, causing blotches?
Does your blood run thick and sluggish?
Are you drowsy dull and languid?
Is a bad taste in your mouth, and
Is your tongue all furred and coated?
Is your sleep with bad dreams broken?
Do you feel downhearted, dismal,
Dreading something you know not?
Then be very sure you're bilious—
That you have a torpid liver.

And what you need is something to rouse it and make it active enough to throw off the impurities that clog it; something to invigorate the debilitated system, and help all the organs to perform the duties expected of them, promptly and energetically. That's something in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great Blood Purifier, which its proprietors have such faith in that they guarantee it to cure. If it does not, your money will be refunded. But it will. Buy it, try it, and be convinced of its wonderful power. If the proof of the pudding is in the eating, the proof of this remedy is in the taking.

THE HOUSE OF NEVER.

The house of Never is built, they say,
Just over the hills of the By-and-By
Its gates are reached by a devious way
Hidden from all but an angel's eye,
It winds about and in and out
The hills and dales to sever,
Come over the hills of the By-and-By
And you're lost in the house of Never.

The house of Never is filled with waits
With just-in-a minutes and pretty-soons,
The noise of their wings as they beat
The gates
Comes back to the earth in the after-noons.

When shadows fly across the sky
And rush with rude endeavor
To question the hills of the By and By
As they ask for the house of Never.

The house of Never was built with tears
And lost in the hills of the By-and-By
Are a million hopes and a million fears
A baby's smiles and woman's cry.
The winding way seems bright to-day,
Then darkness falls forever
For over the hills of the By-and-By
Sorrow waits in the house of Never.

—Chicago Dispatch.

A SPECTACLE.

We agree with the Atlanta Journal when it says, that the United States Senate and the country were treated to a beautiful spectacle Monday.

It was the attack of Senator Stewart on President Cleveland.

Stewart is the noisiest and most rampant of the little group of Senators who are obstructing legislation on which the revival of the country's prosperity depends. Stewart and some of his allies in this business have what they consider good reasons for their conduct. In the case of Stewart these reasons are especially strong. He is the attorney of the silver miners who want to unload their product on the government. The more silver they sell the better it will be for Stewart. The Senator's wife is the owner of considerable silver mine stock and the prospect that the government will not protect it is very irritating to the Senator.

Stewart is one of the senators from the rotten borough State of Nevada, which has a very small population and where senatorial commissions are regularly bought and sold.

Considering how little this man represents, it seems the sublimity of gall that he should assail President Cleveland's official conduct and impugn the motives by which it is directed. The people of the United States, regardless of political affiliations, have confidence in the integrity of Grover Cleveland. They believe that he does what he thinks is right without regard to criticism or clamor. Such attacks as that of Stewart only provoke the public contempt for those who make them.

One of the things for which this free silver attorney abused the President was that he never had a "liberal education."

It is not often in this free country that a man who has risen on his own merits and by reason of great public services is held up to ridicule because in his youth he was denied the privilege of a college training. Neither Washington, nor Jackson nor Lincoln had such a liberal education as Stewart thinks necessary to fit a man for the presidency, and yet they all left deep marks in their country's history. We don't know what sort of an education Stewart has, but it appears that he has devoted most of his time and study to the development of his brazen cheek and his everlasting tongue.

A Pleasant Evening.

NEWBERN, N. C., Sept. 30, 1893.

Editor of Argus.—One of the most pleasant incidents of the opening of the Fall and Winter pleasures of Newbern's society was the german at the Hotel Albert on the night of Sept. 29th. While the attendance was not superfluous, it was large enough and of elat to lend most prestige and pleasure to the occasion.

If the personage of this opening of the dawning season be an indication of what is to follow during the winter, Newbern's society can congratulate itself.

The gentlemen were in full dress, while the costumes of the ladies—most apropos, but indescribable, were elegant.

A HATCHETT.

Magnetic Nerve, the great restorative will cause you to sleep like a child. Try it. Sold by Robinson Bros. Goldsboro.

E. Nally of St. Paul, Minn., writes: "Was confined to bed for 3 weeks, doctor could do me no good; Japanese Pile Cure entirely cured me." Sold by Robinson Bros. Goldsboro, N. C.

What gleam is in the mountain pass,
What gleam from bary flame,
What gleam of golden spears that steal
Along the way the south wind came?

Now tossing every gilded plume,
Out on the open sea their swarms,
Their vast battalions just beyond
The scouts of frost and whirling storm!

Sweet Summer from her purple seat
Sees them and shivers with a fright—
Their bright encampment glides the field,
Alas, her day of doom and blight!

What matters all your dusty glow,
Your glancing cheer, your laughing nod—
You bring the dawn of delight,
Cerulean flower, O Golden-rod!

—Harriet Prescott Spofford in Harper's Bazar.

IF I HAD KNOWN YOU.

If I had known you; oh, if I had known you,
In other days when youth and love were strong,
I would have raised a temple to en-throne you
On some fair pinnacle of cloudless song,
If you had touched me then with your dear laughter,
As now its echo smites me in my grief,
I would have given my soul to you, and after
Lived in my love, grown on in my belief.

If you had loved me, oh, you would have loved me,
Earth would have worshipped us, its seers sublime;
My song had been a psalm and saints had proved me
Prophet and priest, your poet for all time.

—W. S. Blunt.

SILVER AND PRICES.

As the Atlanta Journal says it, is a common thing for the free silverites to claim that the decline in the prices of farm products is due to unfavorable legislation in reference to silver. This is their favorite argument for the farmers, though a more specious one could hardly be offered.

In the first place the assumption that high prices are a blessing is contrary to reason and experience. We in the South had prices high enough during the latter days of the confederacy, and it will hardly be contended that we were then a happy and prosperous people.

It would be very well for the farmer if he could get high prices for all he produces and buy all he needs at low prices, but then that would not be a favorable condition for those who have to buy what the farmer raises. At least ten persons in this country consume wheat where one raises it. The high price of wheat, therefore, hurts ten persons where it helps one. And it is so with other farm products.

But it is not true that the decline of prices has injured the farmer. The decline has been general, and in most of the things the farmer buys it has been greater than in what he sells. He gets less money, it is true, for his crops now than he got twenty years ago, but his crops will buy more now than they would then.

Silver legislation has had nothing whatever to do with the case. Prices began to decline long before the demonization of silver in this country in 1873, and for reasons in no way connected with financial legislation.

Mr. Walker, of Massachusetts, put the subject in a very clear light in a speech on the repeal of the Sherman act which he delivered in the house of representatives a few weeks ago.

He said:

"Why should not farm products, in the production of which machinery has made each day's labor twice as efficient as formerly, producing two bushels or pounds where it produced one before, go down in gold prices as well as the products of the shop and factory? The labor in farm products, because of machinery, is reduced one half. Take set screws, one half inch wide, two inches long, for illustration. They cost \$1.40 per hundred in 1870; they now cost \$1.20.

A few years ago the same set of screws were made in a lathe and cost \$20.00 per hundred. Take nuts that were formerly made in blacksmith shops and are now made by ingeniously constructed machines. It would cost to make the two inch square nut \$10.00 per hundred pounds; made by machinery they sell for \$2.90. One inch square nuts made by hand would cost \$20 per one hundred pounds; they now sell at \$3.70 a hundred pounds. One-half inch square nuts, hand-made, would cost \$50 per hundred pounds; machine made, they now sell for \$2.50 per 100 pounds. Do the advocates of free coinage claim that the act of 1873 caused the price of the farmer's plow to go on down from \$65.00 in 1873 to \$27.50 in 1890, or gold to go up to that rate; the two horse plow from \$13 in 1873 to \$8 in 1890; mowing machine from \$30 to \$50, a reaper from \$120 to \$75; shovels from \$20.50 per dozen in 1873 to \$2.50 in 1890, and so on through the whole list of staples?"

This is clearly unanswerable. No one who thinks for a moment will be deceived by the plea that free silver coinage would boom the price of farm products, or anything else.

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THE ADVANCE GUARD.

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HIGHER.

The roset of honeysuckle is on the
Hedgehog high;
The redder of rose-red apples swings
On the good tree's crest;
The gladdest songs and singers are lost